addle .

See what the most

say:

of the Sloan Drug Co., says:

"I have given trial

ZOLA AND THE VIRGIN

THE GREAT FRENCH NOVELIST HAS A SEANCE WITH MLLE. COUEDON.

Latest Sensation in Paris Shown to Be a Fraud, the Result of a Young Woman's Hysterics.

Emile Zola, in Paris Figaro.

At Lourdes the miracle was born amid beautiful scenery. Before they spoiled the grotto by decorating it and fitting it up to accommodate the crowds it was a picturesque corner of savage nature, a lonely hollow in the bowels of the rocks, covered with ivy and bramble. Close by rippled the limpid Gave. In the distance the tall snow-topped mountains closed in the horizon on every side.

Again, what a sweet legendary figure was that of Bernadotte, the ignorant shepherd girl, who could not read, and ticing Catholic, he bade me be less negwho led her flock over the deserted moors, telling her beads! She was only fourteen, and so simple and innocent that the Virgin was obliged to speak to | happiness of encountering one of those her in dialect to make her understand. ambiguous remarks to which my doubt And what a pretty story, with its sweet perfume of simplicity, what a beautiful fairy tale for simple souls-that of the three little girls going to pick up dead wood and one of them taking off her there came the mysterious gust of wind, asked him which among the writers of which, although it did not shake the leaves on the trees, blew strong enough to make the child kneel on the sand! And then the appearance in a flood of young novelists whom I admire. He evlight of a beautiful lady, who smiled and breathed words of consolation for those who are humble and have faith!

In view of the charm and the evident good faith of the suffering child it is comprehensible that wretched humanity | well of what he knows well. directed its suffering footsteps to the blessed spot, and, later, when the persecution began, we can understand how in the exhalation of the new faith.

Paradis-Poissoniere, a noisy business street, full of a busy traffic all day long. A kind colleague took me to see Mlle Couedon, having previously made an appointment for me without saying who I Easter Monday. The street was decommonplace apartment house like all no anxiety, no blinking of the eyes. the others in that quarter, which is inhabited by a dense population of bour-geois and tradespeople. Not a soul on

MOTHER OF THE VIRGIN. We ring and Mme. Couedon, the mother, a sympathetic and distinguished woman, opens the door. She took us into the drawing room-the classic drawing room of the lower bourgeoisie. There was the piano, the chairs covered with chintz, the cheap pictures arranged symmetrically on the wall, and the faded carpet on the floor. The mother withdraws and the father comes in. M. Couedon is, I am told, an advocate, and makes 15,000 francs a year managing property. He is a short, stocky man, with a fresh-colored complexion, and appears to be unassuming and amiable. rents. My own impression is that she He laughs, talks loudly and gives de- has had genuine hysterical attacks and tails about a lawsuit which he has brought against a newspaper. Then, suddenly stopping short, he exclaims: "Here is my daughter!"

good will and charming ease.

"I am twenty-five. No, I am not tired. religious maneuvers, political maneuvers, For instance, last night I went to bed at may be waived altogether. 41 o'clock and I rose this morning at 7. Yes, formerly I had dreams. But now I

tented and pleased with herself she seems. The very house exhales joy. a moment's attention if it were not for inheritance and has not a great blessing | this young woman's assertions have been happened there? They are all laughter; received. This time not even a grotto his victim's house and close by the side their faces beam with happiness; their has been necessary to arouse the blind health is perfect. What strikes me, faith of poor humanity, not even a shepalso, is the absence of mis-en-scene, the herdess kneeling by the side of a stream, perfect artlessness of my reception, the and even this little modern drawing ngenuousness of the surroundings. room, with its chairs covered with chintz Months have gone by since the angel and its inevitable piano, has not killed Gabriel appeared to this young girl, for | the dream. A young woman, already adweeks crowds have been visiting the vanced in years-a commonplace, everyapartment, and yet the little bourgeois day young woman of our own middle drawing room is the same now as it al- classes-has only to shut her eyes and n and sincere, with a sort of childis conviction. Evidently the parents have | ends by being touching. That is enough. great admiration for their daughter and | The crowd comes and the newspapers are not only convinced that the angel speak of nothing else for a month, and apeared to her, but do not seem in the | the whole world threatens to be turned east surprised that he should have done | topsy-turvy. so. There is no amazement and no pride at an angel putting himself out of the way to come to their house to speak through this virgin's mouth. It was so, and it seems quite natural to them that | beseiges her door. Each morning she re-

ZOLA IS CURIOUS. What worries me a little is the fact that I am no longer in the presence of a a grown woman of twenty-five, who assuredly has a past of which I know nothing. All I know is that she and her mother are very pious, but that is only her are not only the simple and the credan indication. I should like to know at | ulous, who come there as they would what music school she was taught, where she learned spelling, what girl friends she had, what books and papers she read, sick and hope to be cured, all those who If she went to the theater or picture ex- hope to inherit, all those who are jealhibitions. As we have no longer before us a simple mountain flower I should like very much to know in what soil this singular flower of our great city has

But there are certain questions that ? cannot, of course, permit myself to ask. Matters are not yet serious enough to institute a serious investigation. I therefore content myself by bearing witness to the happiness and tranquility of the family, which is overjoyed at having been elected to render a great service to France. I may add also that it does not seem to dislike the notoriety which it has obtained. I tell them I am a professor of science, and that I take a special interest in all manifestations of this kind. also that I do not ask better than to believe the day that the phenomena will

convince me. The father goes into an adjoining room, taking with him my colleague. am alone with Mile. Couedon. "Draw up closer," she said. "Sit

front of me.' I take a seat with my back to the light which falls full on her face. She at once sends herself to sleep by simply passing her hand over her eyes. Now I admit the possibility of self-hypnotic suggestion, but not with such ease as that. My immediate and absolute con-

viction is that she is not really asleep. Her physiognomy does not change, the face merely becomes a trifle more serious. The eyes are half closed, just showing a thin white line of the cornea. The body remains in the same upright position as before; I mean that she does not lean back and is not supported by the back of the chair. Her two hands rest on her knees and are only raised at intervals to make a gesture. There is nothing else, neither abandon nor stiffness, nor trembling, nor ecstas;. Her attitude is that of a person who is not

sleeping, but who has simply closed her eyes to collect her thoughts. She speaks in a slightly chanting but even voicethe same voice as before-but with a tinge of sadness in it, as if she were reciting by heart a lesson in which she took not the slightest interest.

MISTAKES OF GABRIEL. She said to me, "The angel will first speak to you about yourself, and then, if he will permit it, you can question

Immediately she had closed her eyes, it appears, the angel had begun to speak about me. Ah, poor angel, I am afraid he doesn't know me! I confess that was a little vexed, for I imagined that the angel Gabriel would have some interesting things to tell me. And in truth the cheapest kind of fortune teller would have had a keener scent and have been more suspicious of my true vocation. Not a single word of what was said to me applied more specially to the vague professor, whose title I had taken, than to any other professor. The angel even got on a false track. He took seriously something I had said about faith being a blessing, and, thinking I was a praclectful of my religious duties. In brief, the most total ignorance, the worst possible mistakes, the most rudimentary psychology. I did not even have the might have clung. It was childish and

"Now," she said, "you can trust in the angel. He'll reply to you.' I asked the angel through her what the literary situation in France would be in the next century. "Superb," was the shoes to wade across the stream, where answer. "A great literary century." I to-day would live then in the admiration of men. He replied that he knew their asked him what was the future of two idently knew one, for he proved it in re-ferring to an incident of public notoriety, and predicted a triumphant future for him. But his remarks about the other were extremely vague. He did not seem to know him sufficiently. In short, like us humble mortals, Gabriel only talks

And what typical language! How well sible. It would be too vul that soil and how the miracle blossomed gar and also too transparent. Verse is difficult to improvise and easy to ridicule. But this rhythmic prose, these But this miracle is in Paris, Rue de | short sentences, each terminating with the same sound, are easily improvised with a little practice, and are sufficiently striking. It is the good classic language of the everyday oracle.

That was all. Mlle. Couedon simply reopened her eyes. Then she began to was. It was 11 o'clock in the morning on smile again, with her calm and pleasedwith-myself expression. There was no serted, the house appeared empty-a numbness when she awoke, no surprise,

DOES NOT SLEEP AT ALL. It is my firm conviction, as I said before, that she does not sleep at all. I admit that it is possible that it may be one of those exceptional cases of hysteria in which certain symptoms of the crisis are missing. But, frankly, too many symptoms are missing in her case. The self-hypnotic suggestion cannot be performed with that ease; one cannot go to sleep and wake up again, as she does, three or four times in the same hour, at the slightest caprice like a well-regulated machine, without any of the usual phenomena, and with a smile on her lips like a dancer pleased at having executed

That's an ugly word. The young girl vish never bathes and wears the most seems highly respectable, so do her pahas heard a voice, and now, convinced of her mission, she continues to exist in the same state as before. In my opinion, she is the dupe of her own dream, and Mile. Couedon enters. She, too, is her great devotion has done the rest. very small and dark, and her face has | We must take into consideration what a merry expression. She is not pretty, must have taken place in her brain since but she is attractive. She has particu- the great noise she has made. Did she larly fine eyes, and I was struck by her | not say that she was going to be given teeth, which are very big and prominent | a very high moral position? This deand worthy, I think, of attentive study. | sire for greatness explains all, perhaps. She replies to my questions with perfect | There seems to be no pecuniary interest and the question as to any other causes,

The father, smiling as before, re-entered the room, together with my col do not dream at all. I eat well, I feel league, and we said good-bye, shaking well, and I have never been so comfort- hands and exchanging a few pleasant

Certainly it would be so childish and Why not? Have they not come into an | the extraordinary credulity with which sort and with an awkward candor which

HER DOOR BESIEGED. You should hear Mile. Couedon speak, with her quiet laugh, of the crowd which ceives as many letters as a Minister. Letters and telegrams shower upon her, not only from Paris and the provinces, but also from abroad. Then her apartment is invaded, every class of society elbowing each other. Clerical gowns mingle with elegant gowns of fashionable women. And those who come to see go to a fortune teller to read the future, but all those who suffer, all those whose passions are roused, all those who are ous, come and kneel at her feet. Even intellectual people go to see her; people who have no belief, but who shudder and are uneasy in the presence of the unknown. All the dreams of ambitious humanity are brought to her-the priest who longs for the triumph of his God, the politician who longs for power, the

of a crown. What spectacle this young woman furnishes! If she had foreseen this success what a trap could she have laid for human folly! Put in her place a clever psychologist and imagine what a harvest of precious documents he would make! It would be humanity, striped naked under the spur of its desires and pains. It would be the gallop of all that one does not confess, the exhibition of secret sores in the open daylight. And it is more than that. It is man trying to force the Invisible. It is the real struggle against the angel, the hope of grasping the se-

cret, of conquering God. I do not know of a more painful or disjuleting spectacle. In the present case it is really frightful, for there is no security for one's reason if such a childish thing as this, presented in such an impudent, barefaced maner, can trouble us to this point. What frightens me is the case itself, this angel who barely merits a smile and which ravages so many brains. One is seized with anguish. One doubts that the equilibrium of reason can ever be fixed in seeing human reason resting in this maner at the mercy of the winds which blow from beyond the

unknown. An Early Fall.

New York Press. "Say," said the cyclone. "you think you can stand me off, but you're not onto my

DERVISHES PERSIAN

TYPE OF THE ASSASSIN OF NASR-ED-DIN, THE SHAH,

Religious Fanaties in Persia and Their Ways-Where Criminals' Punishment Is Vengennce Only.

Boston Transcript. It was entirely in accordance with the fitness of things that Nasr-ed-Din, shahin-shah, or king of kings, should be assassinated by a religious fanatic as the result of a fanatical religious conspiracy. For there is no country in the world in which religious fanaticism runs to greater extremes or is more violent in its manifestations than in Persia. The ancient religion of that land was that of Zoroaster, and it was one of the purest and best systems ever established. But with the Mohammedan conquest came a great change, and since that time the ancient empire has been given up to the most corrupt and eccentric forms of worship. The whole country seems overrun with

Dervishes. A Dervish is a religious beggar. Certainly those of Persia are beggars. How religious they are may be a matter of doubt. Apparently their religion does not go much beyond the utterances of pious ejaculations and curses upon the infidel. The Dervishes are all supposed to be under some mysterious vow, the only visible outcome of which names, but that he would not tell me. I is that they never do any work and seldom if ever take a bath. They always wear their hair and beards uncut and untrimmed. Their clothing, when they wear any at all, is of an outlandish appearance. They usually carry also a number of strange weapons. The making of clothing and weapons for the Dervishes is a considerable industry. In one understands why such a brain of every large town there are shops devoted moderate culture should put such lan- to the sale of them. The hats are of guage into an angel's mouth! Simple | cloth or felt, about three times as high as an ordinary stovepipe hat, and are covered with texts from the Koran or other inscriptions. There are also strings of carved beads, each an inch or more in diameter. These are worn by the Dervishes about their necks. Panther or leopard skins are favorite articles of apparel. They are not cut and sewn into the shape of a cloak, but are worn whole, simply thrown across the shoulders or wrapped about the body. Every Dervish carries also a calabash. This is merely the shell of an enormous nut, holding two or three quarts. It is generally carved very elaborately and fastened to the Dervish's girdle by brass chains. He uses it as a drinking vessel, wallet and alms box all combined. The armament of the average Dervish consists of several knives, some of them beautifully ornamented with silver or gold, a steel ax, also richly adorned, and a club bristling with spikes and knife blades. Sometimes a Dervish is provided with as many as a dozen axes and clubs, forming a heavy load for him to

Dirt and idleness are two of the Dervish's most invariable characteristics. It is said that there are some clean Dervishes who bathe every day and dress in snowy linen. These are regarded, however, as mere amateurs. The true Derunclean and shabby of clothing. But whether clean or unclean, no one ever yet saw a Dervish do a single stroke of useful work. He spends his time marching along at a slow and dignified pace, apparently absorbed in pious meditation. When he nears somebody who may possibly give him alms he suddenly extends his calabash and shrieks at the top of his voice, "Hakk!" or "Ya Hakk!" meaning "God" or "Oh, God," or perhaps he will pluck a leaf or a flower and hand to the person he meets. In either case his action is a direct request for alms, and if these are not forthcoming the result is an amount of cursing sufficient to startle the bravest.

easiest possible fashion."

dier is asked which he would prefer, to

be fined two or three dollars or to be

is considered scarcely less terrible than

death on account of the indelible dis-

The death penalty in ordinary cases is

inflicted by cutting the throat with an

exceedingly sharp knife. Death is thus

caused almost instantaneously and with

slight pain. It is thus that ordinary

murderers and traitors are disposed of.

Members of the royal family or very

erally either poisoned or strangled. More

murder or attempted murder of the

sovereign or any of his favorites. Among

the forms still in vogue are crucifixion.

burying alive, burning, trampling to

death and blowing from the muzzles of

cannons. Crucifixion is probably the

most painful of all. The sufferers gen-

erally live many hours in extreme tor-

mitted a great many crimes and who will

of the district are sometimes walled up

alive in hollow brick pillars erected at

the scene of their crimes. At Shiraz in

1879 no less than eleven highwaymen

were thus disposed of. At about the same time a very celebrated Dervish who

had committed a number of atrocious

crimes was burned at the stake in the

THE BLOOD AVENGER.

In Persia more than in any other land

public square at Shiraz.

grace and loss of caste it causes.

A BEGGAR AT THE DOOR. The New Year's festival is the harvest time of the Dervish. Every one he meets is then practically sure to give him alms. He now literally encamps at the door of some rich man. He puts up a tiny tent composed of a yard or two of canvas, fastening it directly against the wall of of the door. There he squats or lies in the mud, screaming, "Hakk, Hakk, Hakk!" day and night, sometimes for a happy householder gives him a present sufficiently large. Then he goes away and fastens himself in like manner upon some one else. It is a curious fact that gladly, endures the nulsance of the fel- five thousand or six thousand blows on low's presence at his door. This is sim- | the soles of their feet without serious reply because to have a Dervish at his door is an infallible indication that he is a rich man, because the Dervish never encamps at a poor man's door. Some of | the Dervishes are provided with huge buffalo horns, through which they blow vigorously when their vocal organs are | ment is a still greater punishment. It is exhausted with screaming. These horns make a noise about half way between a locomotive whistle and a foghorn, and some of the Dervishes are so proficient in the use of them that they blow them for several hours at a stretch, scarcely stopping to take breath. They usually select the middle of the night for this form of torture.

There are also story-telling Dervishes. Some of them are real geniuses in the art of romance. They have wonderful memories and a seemingly endless store | whole hand is cut off. In some cases of tales, which they relate with much | the criminal is made permanently lame dramatic force or rich humor, as the by cutting some of the cords of the case may be. Some of their stories are ankle. In former years ears were cut

worthy to rank in literature. Dervishes as a rule are permitted by custom to enter any assemblage and to seat themselves at any table. The Persians consider them able to perform miracles and to foretell events. Sometimes a Dervish will rise, by virtue of his shrewdness, to become a very considerable religious leader. Such was the felpresender who is dazzled by the glitter low who was at the head of the conspiracy which has just resulted in the murder of the Shah. He began his career as an ordinary Dervish, but became the leader of thousands of fanatical followers and organized a serious great nobles or officers of state are genrebellion against the government. He was taken prisoner a few years ago, but | terrible forms of death are sometimes reso great was his reputation for sanctity | sorted to, especially as punishments for that even the absolute and arbitrary Shah did not dare to put him to death for fear of outraging the religious susceptibilities of the nation. The fellow was therefore merely exiled, and from across the border he continued to or-

ganize treason. It cannot be said that the morals of the Dervishes are at all exemplary. As ture. Highway robbers who have coma rule they possess all the vices of the ordinary Persians and comparatively few | not share their plunder with the officers of their virtues. They are hard drinkers, although Persians as a rule are temperate. They are great gluttons. They are much addicted to the use of oplum. Most of them are given to stealing whenever they have an opportunity, and they are also addicted to other still more gross and repulsive vices. Even murder, as has just been seen, is by no means

PERSIAN JUSTICE. To this delightful class of beings be- | the ancient institution of sanctuary and longed the fellow Reeza, who has just | the avenger of blood still exists. In the murdered the Shah. What will be-or | center of the city of Teheran, the capihas, perhaps, already been-his fate and | tal of the empire, is a large open space that of his fellow-conspirators may only | called the Square of the Gun. A huge be conjectured. No doubt it will be, or | cannon stands in the center of it and

was, something dreadful. For in Persia | gives it its name. Clustered around this there are no humanitarian notions about | cannon at any time you may see a group dealing with criminals. The punish- of weary and half desperate looking ment is made to fit the crime, and often men. They are murderers. So long as it is a common danger is shown by the study in a lingering, if not a humorous man- they are within the shadow of the gun ner. Neither in such a case as this will or within arm's reach of it they are safe the fact that the offender is a Dervish | both from the law and from the avenger secure him immunity. The general spirit of blood. But the moment they stray a of Persian justice was well expressed by few yards from it they are in danger of the late Hissam-u-Sultaneh, an uncle of | the extreme penalty. As a rule they are the Shah and governor of one of the more in danger of the avenger of blood largest provinces of the empire. "I take | -that is, a kinsman of their victimthe criminal red-handed." he said, "and | than from the law of the land. The old I punish him in such a way that his rule, an eye for an eye and a tooth for punishment will not be forgotten, but a tooth, is still in force in Persia. If a his fate will be a terror to evil doers. I man is injured in any way he has a don't shut him up for years, as Euro. Fright to demand satisfaction in kind. If peans do. I have no grudge against him. he wishes, and he often does wish to do I act simply according to policy. I com- so, he may exact a fine in money inmence my governorship with severe stead. But it is a point of honor with measures toward criminals, so that they | the relatives of a murdered man not to will know what to expect from me. accept money from the murderer, but to After that there are very few crimes. require his life. Especially in the southern part of Persia "blood feuds" are very them unpremeditated. There are such common. Sometimes they remain unin all countries. The men who commit avenged for many years, the guilty man them I put to death quickly and in the remaining all that time in sanctuary or in a village where the avenger does not The ordinary punishments in vogue in dare to come. Time occasionally, though Persia are flogging, fines, simple imrarely, heals these feuds. A man gets prisonment, imprisonment in irons, tired of being hunted or fears that he maiming and death. Flogging, or the can no longer avoid his enemy, so he bastinado, is administered upon the bare compromises the matter. He gives to the soles of the feet. It is never carried so family of his victim a horse, or a sum of far as to cause death nowadays, though money, or perhaps his own daughter in it used to be in ancient times. It is exmarriage. If such a gift proves satisceedingly painful, but is not considered factory the feud is canceled. On the particularly humiliating or disgraceful. other hand, vengeance is sometimes exe-Sometimes rich men are punished in this cuted after very many years. Someway for slight offenses, but as a rule it times a mere boy will shoot down an is the punishment inflicted upon the rabaged man who had killed his father or ble for minor misdemeanors. It is also his grandfather long before he was born. much resorted to in the army. If a sol-Such an avenger of blood is not looked

Whenever Riders Meet

There is a discussion of the relative merits of their mounts. In such conversations

ment of a dealer is taken as absolute evidence of the worth; they now see for themselves

the various points of merit and excellence. They see in the PATEE everything that is

claimed for it-dust-proof bearings, one-piece crank and crank axle, reinforced joints,

beauty of finish, correct design and absolute perfection of mechanical construction. These,

backed by the most liberal guarantee, have caused the verdict to be The PATEE is the BEST.

PEORIA RUBBER and MFG. CO.,

58 and 60 N. Pennsylvania Street.

degree liable to legal punishment. He flogged, he is certain to choose the lathas simply done his duty. ter. It must be borne in mind that Per-The cannon in the Square of the Gun i ities. sians as a rule go barefoot. The soles ways was. One feels that there is no say the first thing that will come into attempt made to deceive; everything is her head, without prearrangement of any of the intends to give the Dervish a come one else. It is a curious fact that there even though from the of their feet are therefore much tougher even though he be a murderer of the than those of Europeans, and the flog-shape one else. It is a curious fact that there is no say the first thing that will come into the average Persian, although from the of their feet are therefore much tougher even though he be a murderer of the than those of Europeans, and the flog-shape of the intends to give the Dervish a come one else. It is a curious fact that there is no say the first thing that will come into of their feet are therefore much tougher even though he be a murderer of the than those of Europeans, and the flog-shape of the property delays to do so for single stable. Any stable in which a horse is a safe sanctuary to any murderer, a stable. Any stable in which a norse a week or more, and willingly, even on record in which men have received is lodged is sanctuary to any murderer excepting the murderer of the Shah. He must find safety in the Shah's own stable. As long as he remains in the Fining is a more serious punishment. stall within arm's reach of the horse he The amount of fine levied depends less is safe. Nevertheless even there justice upon the enormity of the offense than upon the wealth of the offender and the of the stable may prevent him from rerapacity of the judge. Simple imprisonceiving any food or drink and thus starve him to death, or the horse may become generally dealt out to those who are excited and ugly and kick or trample guilty of grand larceny or of the still upon him. The sanctuaries where the greater crime of not paying their taxes. Next to it comes imprisonment in irons, or the chain gang. It is the punishment for crimes of violence, house breaking, grimage. Some of the houses of emipocket picking and counterfeiting. nent priests and other holy men are also Maiming or mutilation of the person is places of refuge. Curiously enough the inflicted upon horse thieves and those English telegraph office at Teheran has who rob shops. The usual practice is long been esteemed as a place of safety to cut off a single joint of one finger for and has often been invaded by criminals a first offense. For a second offense the Reeing from justice, who have insisted upon staying there day after day, to the great discomfort of the officials in charge. Apparently the murderer of the Shah had no idea of seeking sanctuary. off, noses slit, and sometimes eyes His purpose was rather to kill himself. blinded, but these punishments are now In this he failed; and he doubtless will exceedingly rare. Except among the have to suffer the extremest penalty of very lowest classes of society maining his crime, especially since the new Shah is a particularly cruel and bloodthirsty

upon with horror, nor is he in the least

Art and Artists. New York Commercial Advertiser, There is a growing interest in art in this country, and it would be too much to expect that in all places it will grow healthfully and correctly without aid. Not long ago I received a letter from a well-known artist, in f art in these times and the growing tenlency to bring into prominence the personality of the artist. I feel that art is being taken away steadily from the people, and that they are being fed more and more on accounts of the artist, and less on what he has done." Now, while it seems to me that the writer is justified by his plea for a

greater interest in painting itself, I do think he is wrong in objecting to the introduction of the painter. The danger lies in the substituting of the one for the other, and that of catalogues instead of a study of the paintings. But I am inclined to regard anything as advantageous which makes an apprecia tion of art even barely possible. If one may so use so obvious an illustration, an acquaintance with a painter is like an ac to a desire to know his work, although never for a moment should one confound the man ment is, "This is a good work," or a "bad one." The former may some day become the latter, which, while it shows that any beginning is better than none at all, does not lessen the obligation to those who have already taken the first step in art apprecia tion to carry with them to an exhibition sincerity and honesty, if only to help polish their lorgnettes. MARY ANDERSON'S "MEMORIES." She Is Criticised for Objecting to Personal Attention. Donohoe's Magazine.

सहाम हिसारिक सहाम

It is hardly gracious in Mrs. De Navarro to commit herself to the statement that during her dramatic career her "person was a target for any who cared to make it one." This affirmation occurs in her pub-lished memoirs of the stage, as one of the lished memoirs of the stage, as one of the reasons which compelled her to abandon it, and it does an injustice, not an intended one assuredly, to thousands of men and women who followed Mary Anderson's rise to eminence with something like personal pride and an extraordinary display of affectionate, disinterested delight. Mary Anderson adorned the stage by her statuesque beauty, her purity and womanliness of character, her identification with the best lessons the theater can teach, and her aplessons the theater can teach, and her apparent ambition to portray only the master stage creations of womankind. It was these qualities, and above them all her rec-ognized goodness of life, which drew her audiences far oftener in greater numbers than her innate or acquired dramatic abil-ities. Thousands of spectators have sat again and again under the spell of Mary her person a "target" for the eyes because they were charmed by her unsullied character and piety, more than by her histrionic power, which had its well-defined and easily perceived limitations. In-deed, the paragraph on which these words are based is in itself an indication that

may be dealt out to him. The attendants Mrs. De Navarro had never more than a fictitious, transitory calling to the stage To quote it in full: "To be conscious that one's person was a target for any who paid to make it one; to live for months at a time in one groove upon him. The sanctuaries where the criminal is most safe and most comfortable are the holy shrines of Bersic, the tombs of saints and the places of pilwords-that was the most part of my daily life, and became so like slavery to me that I resolved to cut myself free from it."

True genius bears with fortitude the ofttimes hard yoke of its vocation; and if its bent is in the direction of the moral improvement of the sphere for which it has been given, the monotony or even slavery of its exactions is accepted with a resignation that sweetens artistic toil and relieves its drudgery of tedium. Mrs. De Navarro's psychological reasons for quitting the stage psychological reasons for quitting the stage, psychological reasons for quitting the stage, as herein couched, give a surprising emphasis to the criticisms for coldness and artificiality that accompanied her many portrayals of great dramatic characters.

> Washington Star. They were talking of their absent sons. The fact that each of the three old gentle-

men had a boy in a different college did not prevent them from amicably discussing their various prospects.
"Well," said one of them, "It won't so very long before the athletic season. And then, I guess, we'll hear something from ceived a letter from a well-known artist, in which he very justly complained against the common mistake of regarding an interest in artists as an interest in art. "I am depressed," wrote the artist, "by the obscurity in a word for the black and orange. But it doesn't make such a great deal of difference.
The boys are bound to come out under the same colors in the end."
"No," said one.

Under the Same Colors.

"Can't be arranged," said the other. "Oh, yes, it can."

"To what colors do you refer?"
"The black and blue." F.HAMMAR PAINT CO. & Guaranteed 5 years. TWO Gallon cans of Ready-Mixed paint contain I gallon of Actual PAINT PIGHENTS and I gallon of LINSEED Old. Consumers of Mixed Paint pay for two cans, two boxes, two freights, two profits, ctc., on I GALLON OF ACTUAL PAINT. They also pay \$1.50 for the gallon of Oil filling the other can. Why not buy a gallon of Pure Linseed Oil, fresh from the dealer's barrel, at about 60 cents per gallon and best Paint Pigments in ONE can (Hammer Paint). Any boy can mix them. They make Pure Paint guaranteed for 5 years, costing only about SOLD THROUGH ONE RESPONSIBLE DEALER IN EVERY TOWN. WE WILL REPUND MONEY IF NOT AS REPRESENTED. Special Inducements in local Newspaper Advertising, Deliveries, Etc., to Dealers.

S. S. RHODES, 178 West Washington St., Indianapolis Agency.

Prominent Physicians GEO. B. SLOAN, to most of the Saddles Are universally declared the best, because riders have passed the period when the state-

on the market and find

to be the only one I can ride for any length of time with perfect comfort, and can RECOM-MEND it as a PER-FECT SADDLE."

addle .

Is none too GOOD, but just good enough. If you ride it you will cease kicking.

Price \$4.00

The Best Chain Lubricant; our own make; will not soil the clothes or collect dirt. 10c per stick. Dixon Graphite 5c per stick.

We have Lamps, and good ones, from 75c to \$5.00. SEE THEM.

We are just in receipt of the following telegram, which explains

DICKSON & BEANING:

trustee's sale wheels

express.

"HENRY HAYES."

See us in a few days.

Dickson & Beaning,

63 N. Pennsylvania St